

# SENATORS HOLD MEAGER MARGIN OVER CHAMPS

By Hugh S. Fullerton, Jr. (Associated Press Sports Writer) Although their race has been rather overshadowed by the heated struggle in the National league, the clubs of the American league have been putting on some rather interesting contests of their own for the higher positions in the standing.

Little more could be asked of the two leaders, the surprising Washington Senators and the Philadelphia Athletics, current champions, than the pace they have been setting. They are separated only by a one-game margin, the Senators having two more victories, and neither seems to be able to do anything to increase or decrease it. Washington now has won six games in a row, but the Athletics are right behind.

They both engaged in double headers yesterday and came out with two victories apiece to hold their places. Washington, with Sad Sam Jones and Adolph Liska carrying the pitching burden, defeated the Boston Red Sox by scores of 10 to 2 and 6 to 0.

Babe Gets Three. The Athletics got off to a very bad start against the New York Yankees when Babe Ruth hit two home runs on his first two trips to the plate, but those runs meant little as the world's champions cut loose with a rally that brought nine runs in the seventh and a 15 to 7 victory. Ruth added a third homer later in the game.

The Athletics won a 4 to 1 victory in the second game. These twin bills with single victories for Chicago and St. Louis drew the second division clubs close together. Chicago in fifth place is but 2 1/2 games ahead of the eighth place Detroit Tigers after yesterday's 9 to 8 victory over Detroit.

The St. Louis Browns moved into sixth place by edging out a 6 to 5 victory over Cleveland. The National league consolidated its lineup as the four first division clubs defeated second division contenders. The leading Brook-

# RED CAGLE'S WIFE IS SHY



Marion Halle, disclosed by court records at Gretna, La., as the wife of Red Cagle, resigned West Point football star, shown leaving Pennsylvania station in New York following her arrival from Louisiana. She insisted she was "just Miss Halle" and refused to pose for photographers.

# DUCK SHORTSTOP SOLD TO BRAVES FOR OUTFIELDERS

PORTLAND, Ore., May 22.—(AP) A telegram received here from Thomas L. Turner, president of the Portland baseball club of Pacific Coast league, says Buster Chatham, diminutive shortstop of the Braves, had been sold to the Boston Braves of the National league for two infielders and an unnamed amount of cash. Turner is in Boston.

Turner said one of the players to come to Portland is Gene Robertson, third baseman. He withheld the other's name. Robertson will leave immediately and will report here in time for the scrubs with Oakland, starting next Tuesday.

Chatham was purchased by the Braves last year from Pueblo of the Western league.

# AMERICAN CHAMPS GAIN RECOGNITION

BERLIN, May 22.—(AP)—The International Boxing union, convening today, recognized the following Americans as world champions. Frankie Genaro, flyweight; Battling Battalino, featherweight; Sammy Mandell, lightweight; and Young Jack Thompson, welterweight. Titles in bantamweight, middle, light heavy and heavy-weight divisions were pronounced vacant.

Delegates were in attendance from seven European countries, but one from the United States.

# PHOENIX LOSES GAME 13 TO 7 TO TALENT

PHOENIX, Ore., May 22.—(Sp.) For several weeks past the boys' baseball team has been putting in some strenuous practice. Thursday afternoon they met the Talent team at the Talent field. The final score was 13 to 7 in favor of Talent.

# Murder at High Tide

SYNOPSIS: A multitude of misgiving clues convinced detectives after Mrs. Parados is murdered. Various Annerley whom Parados had assigned Annerley, is implicating in several counts. The Annerley then quit. They catch Annerley a maid in the act of kidnapping during Annerley's stay. From her comes a story of Parados' arrangements with Professor John, eccentric owner of an island for housing devices a violent quarrel between the two. A new clue is seized and Annerley, deputy attorney, asks John to appear for another questioning.

Professor John's eyes and voice were calmer as he went on. "Mr. Annerley," he said earnestly, "my feelings toward Parados have been mitigated by his death; but I tell you frankly I could have killed him then with my bare hands had I been strong enough." Professor John flung out his hands. "There you are, gentlemen, I have emptied my heart and I'm glad to be rid of it."

"You've made it pretty clear," Samuels admitted, chewing on a cigar. "Your point of view, I mean." "Ma'am," Anatole Flaque agreed, twirling his mustache. "Do I not share it with M. le Professeur and M. l'Antiquaire, this love of the ancient? With me now, it is the collection of old stamps."

"I used to collect cigar bands when I was a kid," Samuels said with a morose grin, as Professor John nodded. And then, "Parados didn't make good his threat, since you are still here, eh?" "Yes, I am still here," Professor John answered bitterly. "That was his way—to keep a man on the sharp edge of uncertainty. When he had tired of his little joke he probably would have thrown me out."

There was silence for a moment. "Let's see, you'd known Parados 20 years, hadn't you, Professor?" Samuels inquired. "Yes, I met him in San Francisco. He'd just bought San Lucas Island and he offered me the position of curator of the fort at a small salary. I wanted to do research in marine biology and it was a great opportunity for me."

"You had no trouble with him until this matter of the fort came up?" "Nothing of moment, but he usually let me alone." "Hm," Samuels muttered. "I guess that's all, Professor." Professor John invited us to inspect the fort and took his departure.

"Well, he's straightened it out," Samuels said, "but he's given himself a pretty strong motive. Of course he couldn't have done it—not with that alibi." "Ah, that alibi, my friend," Flaque murmured. "No, it would seem not. Parados was shot with a pistol, you say, and M. le Professeur was 15 or 20 minutes' walk away when it was done. And now you will laugh at me. Monsieur, I have a feeling for evidence—it is of the inward eye. But I am not enthused yet. The evidence we have found has not the significance. You will see."

"It's my opinion we've turned up enough evidence to keep you enthused as long as you live," Samuels granted. "But what is it?" and Flaque shrugged. "A petal, two roses, a slash across the cheek of a servant, a blackness trodden into a carpet, a newspaper with oil stains upon it, the heavy of underlings—"

"You are leaving out the stuff that counts," Samuels interrupted. "What about the conduct of that Brent girl, Annerley's, and everybody's hatred of Parados, those two birds, le Balafré and Bec, Jahries snooping in Annerley's room—?" "Exactly!" Flaque cut in. "There is also the price tag in the dead hand of monsieur, that phoenix, that advertisement in the Marseilles journals, and Lum We's affection for his cester. But these are the little mysteries, my friend—the conduct of Mlle. Brent excepted. But we have not yet put our fingers on the—how do you say it?—living tissue. You may laugh—Anatole Flaque has been laughed at before. The inward eye is the secret of the greatness of Anatole Flaque."

Samuels shook his head irritably. "We are wasting time. There'll be a crowd of the boys here soon. I have work to do." Flaque bowed. "It will be a merry party, monsieur. And now you will seek the shoe that trod that blackness into the carpet, eh? And I shall consider the—um—in-discretion of that admirable Lum We. But I implore you, M. le Deputy, to remember that he is of the immortals—whatever may happen."

Flaque laughed, and with a wave of his hand left the room. I followed him. (Copyright, 1930, William Morrow and Company)

A near tragedy almost averted. Flaque's next maneuver. Risk about it tomorrow.

"The fort was the cause of your quarrel, eh?" Samuels exclaimed. "Didn't the girl tell you?" "No. She didn't get much out of it. Just a word here and there." "Ah, these half impressions are dangerous. But how shall I make you understand my point of view?" "This fort, M. le Professeur," Flaque said gently, "it means much to you?"

"Does it mean much to me, you ask?" Emotion astringed his utterance. "My friends, that old fort and my work are my whole existence. My work was done there—my career came out of it! It is the very bone and blood of my body! The fort also has an historical significance. It is one of the very few landmarks we have. I dreamed of having it restored—Parados promised me the money. And then—four months ago—"

Professor John pressed his hands to his forehead. His stricken eyes pierced my heart. Even Samuels was touched. "Four months ago Parados informed me that I could pack up and get out! After 20 years and all my dreams, gentlemen! He said he was going to pull down the fort . . . brick from brick . . . until there was nothing of it left. . . . And why?" John flung his clenched hands into the air. "Because it spoils his view! And because he was going to bridge the Gut and use the ground it stands on for part of a golf course!"

That love of old things which makes a man give his life to buying and selling them and to hoarding as many as he can afford was in my blood. The despair in John's voice was a knife driven into my own flesh. "I talked to Parados like a madman. Yes, I confess it! I told him

his life was evil, that he should not destroy me and my work as he had destroyed everything and everybody that had stood in his way! He listened with a sneer on his face. 'I'll break you like that!', he said. I left him before I went completely insane."

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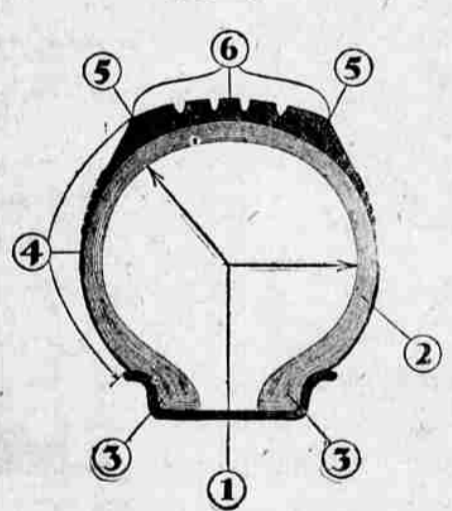
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SOUTHEND, England, May 22.—(AP)—The Shamrock V scored her fifth successive victory today after a thrilling neck and neck finish with the scratch boat Lutworth. Penn State will meet Harvard in football in 1932. Their last game in 1921 tied, 21 to 21. CITY CLEANING & DYING CO. PHONE 474

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# SPEED BOATS TO BRAVE OPEN SEA

SEATTLE.—(AP)—Approximately 25 power boats from Washington, Oregon, British Columbia and Alaska will brave the tide rips and swirls of Puget Sound, the inside passage of British Columbia and the north Pacific ocean for the third successive year, in a race from Seattle to Prince Rupert, B. C., next June. The annual event was shortened about 400 miles this year. The two previous races were run from Olympia, Wash., at the southern tip of Puget Sound, to Juneau, Alaska, 300 miles north of Prince Rupert. Plans have been made to have the boats leave Seattle on a handicap basis, all to reach Prince Rupert June 24. The flotilla of motor craft will depart on June 20, 21 and 22, according to size and power. Boats from 25 feet up will be allowed to enter the race.

Rancher Suicides. PRINEVILLE, Ore., May 22.—(AP)—O. I. Davidson, 50, Ochoco project rancher, shot and killed himself early today because of despondency over ill health. His wife endeavored to halt him, but he evaded her and ended his life in an upstairs bedroom.